

## **Robin Williamson**

# **"The Raggle Taggle Gipsies"**

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Gipsies came to the castle gate  
They sang so high, they sang so low  
They sang so sweet, so very very sweet  
They stole away the heart of the lady-o

She came stepping down the stairs  
With all her maids before her--o  
Soon as the gipsies saw her pretty face  
They cast their glamourie oer her-o  
She kicked off her heeled shoes  
Made of Spanish leather-o  
And shes out in the street in her bare, bare feet  
Following the raggle taggle gipsies--o

Late that night when the lord came home  
Enquiring for his lady-o  
The servants gave him this reply  
"Shes gone with the raggle taggle gipsies-o"

"Saddle me up my my bonny black steed  
The white was never so speedy--o  
That I may ride a long summers night  
In search of my false lady-o"

He rode east and he rode west  
Till he was wondrous weary-o  
Until he got near to the banks of the sea  
And there he found his lady-o

"Would you leave your house and your land?  
Would you leave your baby-o?  
And would you leave your newly wedded lord?  
And follow the raggle taggle gipsies-o?"

"I would leave my house and land  
I would leave my baby-o  
Id rather have a kiss from the gipsy laddies lips  
Than you and all your money-o

Last night I slept in a goose--feather bed  
Sheets and blankets so cosy-o  
Tonight I will lie in the cold open fields

With the gipsies lying all around me--o

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